

GEE AITCH 43

No. 33. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va., Friday, June 13, 1919

Army and Navy Flyers Attraction at Langley Field Tomorrow

Cost Inspectors Play Locals on Home Field Today

ALL TOGETHER FOR THE BIG MEET TOMORROW.

With Lts. George, Willis R. Haviland, of the navy flying corps, who is winner of the French Croix de Guerre with two palms, and one of the 18 survivors of the LaFayette Escadrille corps, and Lieutenant George, the American army ace, as the big features of the day the field day and aerial circus at Langley Field next Saturday afternoon gives promise of being one of the biggest meets in this section ever given by athletes.

The official program, as announced by the committee on arrangements, is given below: The Circus will be second to none in size and quality and the best soldier athletes in Virginia have entered for the various events.

1 P. M.—Welcome "jazz" of all planes on the Field. Aerial acrobatics will be gone through in concert by the entire formation. After the acrobatics, the planes will break formation and go through the various stunts singly.

Baseball game between General Hospital 43 and Langley Field teams will also begin at 1 o'clock.

1:30—Track Meet. Medals with the aviation insignia will be given to the three first places in the following events: 100 yard dash, Shot put 12 pounds, Running Broad Jump, 220 yard dash, Discus throw, Running High Jump, 440 yard dash.

Half-mile Relay—Four silver medals to winning team and four bronze medals to second team.

Cross-country run of 2½ or 3 miles—Silver loving cup to winner, gold, silver and bronze medals to the next three places.

3 o'clock—Wrestling bout and prize fights. 32 rounds of fast boxing.

4:30—Bombing squadron attacks airdrome and observation balloon.

Following attack a pursuit squadron attacks bombers after several bombers are brought down and the observation balloon pilot is forced to jump.

4:45—Lt. Edmund T. Allen will take off in "Silver Ghost" to try to beat the Field altitude record of 23,000 feet. The climb will probably last over an hour, during which time other events will be taking place.

4:45 o'clock—A formation of airplanes piloted by naval pilots will manoeuvre and stunt over the Airdrome. The naval pilots who are carrying on experiments at Langley Field, will participate in the different formations and stunts. During the afternoon a squadron of flying boats will be moored in Back River, where they can be seen by the spectators.

5 o'clock—Attack on dirigible by scouts.

5:15—Stunt formation of scouts.

5:30—Air duel between Lt. Haviland for the Navy, and Lt. George for the Army.

More entries are needed from this
(Continued on page 4.)

WEEK-END BASEBALL.

TODAY—Cost Inspectors play locals here.

SATURDAY—Locals play Langley Field, at Langley Field, Athletic Field Day.

SUNDAY—Camp Stuart against locals—Local field.

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday, and devoted to the interests of General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va.

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Officer of the Day:
Captain Vinnerman.

Friday, June 13, 1919.

When fame starts out to find someone to crown, she doesn't confine her search to the aristocracy of wealth, nor to colleges, nor to those who are ambitious to shine. On the contrary, she goes forth among those who are doing things, and picks out those who are doing things well, and doing them for the love of them rather than for the purpose of getting rich.

Fame will find you. "Thy works will praise thee," for:
"Fame, from her heaven-kissing hill, reached down,
Past scholars, vainly struggling for reknown,
Loud in vain argument, to where, apart,
Dwelt him she wished to crown, a Man of Heart!"

* * *

Put a laugh bomb under dull care
and blow away the doubts of gloom!

* * *

A BOOB IS AN AWFUL THING.
(Contrib. by Shamis Mahary, Ward 21.)

I wrote some love stuff in my day,

And also songs,—the daring sing;
But try as I may, I can't help but say,
A boob is an awful thing.

Boobs come in classes, as cooties and fleas

And pester each soul in their way,
They argue and quizz of whom they please,
Until temper bids patience to slay.

If you must talk, or your tongue may go dead,
For God's sake have something to say;

Give folks the impression you've brains in your head,
That your birth wasn't just yesterday.

Please bear in memory—at best life is short,

And may this in your cranium ring,
That a boob is a pest, and a pest is a boob,

And a boob is an awful thing.

* * *

HOW NICE IT WOULD BE—IF:

Sid would have gone with Porter.
Pay day was here.

Act. Cpl Jake would receive his longed-for "TWOS."

Ralph would miss second Mess.

Sgt. Custer would miss one dance.
MacG. would fail to visit.....

Joe would lose a "Curl."

Pvt. 1st. c. "Eva" was a little larger.

Receiving Marroney could cross that great "Bridge."

Oklahoma "Chief" and "Tex" Rodgers had a steady job.

AND IF:

We had a chance to go home.

Were going home.

We were home.

ON TRIP TO FRISCO.

Hosp. Sgts. Koehler and Grett left yesterday in charge of a patient, to be delivered to Letterman, General Hospital, San Francisco, California. They had a nice drawing room in the pullman, 'n everything.

WOMAN'S STAGE WAR RELIEF SHOW A HIT.

The show that appeared Wednesday evening furnished by the Woman's Stage War Relief of New York City under auspices of the Red Cross, pleased a capacity house. Margaret Cantrell, who opened the program with songs, impressed favorably. Edith May Capes, who has had some professional experience, did some catchy dancing and singing. Her act carried well. The little lady, Florence Meredith, singing comedienne, won the favor of the audience the moment she stepped upon the stage. This young lady has much in her favor as an actress. The star comedienne, Adele Neff, who appeared in grotesque impersonating comedy, and also in the last act with a rookie specialty, hit 'em for a goal, captivating the audience who called repeatedly for encores and holding their increasing interest throughout.

CHAPLAIN TO PREACH SERIES OF SERMONS.

Captain Cosby M. Robertson, Chaplain, has announced a series of sermons to be delivered at the Post Chapel, on Sunday mornings at 9:30. The subjects and dates are as follows:

June 15th, "The Unpardonable Sin" (by request.)

June 22nd, "The Expulsive Power of a New Affection."

June 29th, "The Swimming Iron."

July 6th, "The Royal Bounty."

July 13th, "Little Foxes in the Army."

July 20th, "Life's Bugle Call." (Reveille, Pay Call, to the Colors, Church Call, Taps.)

DANCE ENJOYED BY OFFICERS.

The Officers of the Post and their wives and friends enjoyed the third dance given in the Red Cross Convalescent House, Wednesday evening. About twenty couples attended among them Lt. Col. Richardson and Mrs. Richardson, Col. Morrow and wife of Hampton, and Lt. Gibson, Adjutant.

The party was thoroughly enjoyed

by all, the customary music was furnished by the local orchestra, and the usual trusty detail were there to keep the floor properly waxed. The evening began bright and happy and continued cheerful until the close of the dance, with the exception of a little time when the Dew and Wells arrived, and it took the glittering moon and the bright incandescence in the hall a little time to dispel the gloomy fog that threatened to enrapture the evening.

HOT SHOTS.

As a Caruso, Rapp, you're a fog-horn.

—o—

McGarr-Rapp championship tennis match is being watched by the sportsmen from Lakewood with keen interest. The ground was inspected thoroughly, and the movie camera man is expected to scoop snapshots of these tennis fiends. At time of going to press, heavy betting was in progress, the favorite being hard to determine. Final results of this event will be given later.

—o—

The Gunman's Nightmare.

Old Wischy was set upon by night prowlers last evening and he is still on their trail trying to clear up this weird mystery. Reports are that he was heard appealing in his slumber for a "dishonorable" for which he would willingly hand over \$100.00. Upon awakening in the morning, his foot-end of his bunk as well as his "bubble-castles" had both taken a tumble. That Phoebus "vinegar" may have something to do with these queer actions, Wischy. What do you say?

—o—

Revenge is sweet—"Heinie" Harnley, Red Cross laborer.

THE THREE E'S ON PASS.

Sgts. 1st c. Emerson and Ehrman, and Hospital Sergeant Ernest have gone up north to while away several days. Great attractions in the North—show lasts until July 1st, only.

ALL TOGETHER FOR BIG MEET.

(Concluded from page 1.)

Post. See Mr. Brown, athletic man, not later than noon today, and trade your name for a complete outfit of running shoes, suit, etc. So far, we have entered for our representation, Bailey, Bowen, Cunningham, Hooke, Smith, Lawson Custer, Novick, Shubach, Ziegler, Cooper and Sullivan. Come where are the rest of you?

ALL SET FOR BUSINESS.

The Post Exchange opened up yesterday morning in their nifty new location, which was designed by Lt. Blackerby before he left on his pass to New York. During his absence, Sgt. 1st c. Wright, whose right hand man, Sgt. 1st c. Ehrman, followed the lieutenant's lead and drifted northward for a few days (and we guess Ehrman had matrimonial intentions) has been in immediate charge of the place backed by Lt. Mayer, the utility man. During the last few days, this duet, Lt. Mayer and Sgt. Wright, have worked wonders in the old store, and have got the place looking up like a Broadway, New York establishment.

LADIES' SEWING CLUB MEETS.

Mrs. Summers entertained members of the Sewing Club Wednesday morning. Tasty refreshments, substantial sandwiches and iced tea were served, and customary sewing indulged in. Miss Beck, daughter of Lt. and Mrs. Beck, favored with reading numbers.

The Sewing Club will meet next Wednesday morning at 10:30 with Mrs. Beck.

NURSES LEAVING.

Miss Anna M. Brookes, well known in "43" circles, has received her discharge from the service, and leaves at once for home in Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Mary McSweeney has also severed her connection with the service, and returns to her home at Astoria, Long Island, N. Y.

Both have attracted many friends at this Post, and as they go out of the service, our best wishes go with them. Adieu!

TO A COMPLAINING PATIENT OF WARD 11.

(Contributed by Patient Andre Paul) To Whom It May Concern:

Drink every morning a glass of hot orangeade (or a glass of hot water). Drink it slowly, while laying in bed on your back.

Eat slowly—masticate your food, for your stomach has no teeth.

Leave the table when still hungry. Take lots of rest—in the open.

Don't worry about anything.

If you are sick—try to get well, but don't fret, fear and worry.

Do something useful, whether it be manual work or mental work.

Don't kick, complain or lament.

Everything is done to hasten your return to civilian life.

Be grateful that you came out of this frightful war with all your limbs; millions have been killed, millions are crippled for life, millions are broken physically and mentally, millions are widows, millions are orphans, and millions of mothers have lost their sons, millions of sisters have lost their brothers.

The French soldier only got one cent a day for the first two years of the war—not enough to buy even a newspaper. It is only recently that he is getting a quarter a day. We get one dollar a day, and we have an excellent bed, good and plentiful food, nothing to do, all the fresh air we want, all the care we may wish for. We have Angels in the form of Nurses to add the womanly, sisterly and motherly touch. We have the wonderful, ever helpful, Red Cross, the American Library Association with thousands of books and especially the kind of help of a devoted Librarian.

P. S. A Buck Private, actually a paid guest at this Hotel, reading over my shoulder, solemnly declares: "I agree with everything you wrote except one single statement, 'Leave the table when still hungry.' No sir! It is bad enough to leave the table thirsty!" (He wears six cognac stripes which he got in the battle of Paris, right after the Armistice was signed.)